

## Child of the Apocalypse

Lunar Aurora

Everglowing sparks of augury  
The celestial walls of gold  
Just a windkissed illusion  
Aeons die behind my countenance  
Withering they are, just like windkissed llusions  
Moulder away, I'm feeling weak  
Breathe the spheres of eversleep  
Stigmatized under an ancient seal of blood  
Unforgiven steps  
Towards an astral dawn of war  
Mirror to the unspoken words of yore  
In woe to crave for evermore...  
War-scrolls of the apocalypse  
Face the bitterness  
Fallen windkissed illusions  
Carthatic depth unfolds in utter emptiness  
When whirling stars have bestowed their shapelessness  
A crown, todbringender Seelenschein  
A throne, unberuehrter Seelenstein  
Frozen opaline eye...  
Crush the seal of blood  
Unlock the chamber doors...  
Just let me cease in the cosmic cold  
Child of the apocalypse  
I am the witness, I am tragedy  
I am the spectral void in the astral dawn  
Child of the apocalypse...